



EMERALD FALLOUT: TWO OF FOUR
GUY GARDNER™

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

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GURDY
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TOM FRANKS



FULLY
CHARGED!





BETTER
WAKE UP YOUR
GIRLFRIEND,
GARDNER...

SO SHE CAN
WATCH ME STRETCH
YOUR INTESTINES
FROM HERE TO
ANTARCTICA!

LOTS OF REASONS WHY THIS IS A REALLY
ROTTEN TIME FOR A LOUDEMOUTHED
SUPERBADDER TO SHOW UP.

I'LL COUNT 'EM
DOWN FOR YOU...

EMERALD FALL-OUT: PART TWO

THE BIG FROSTY

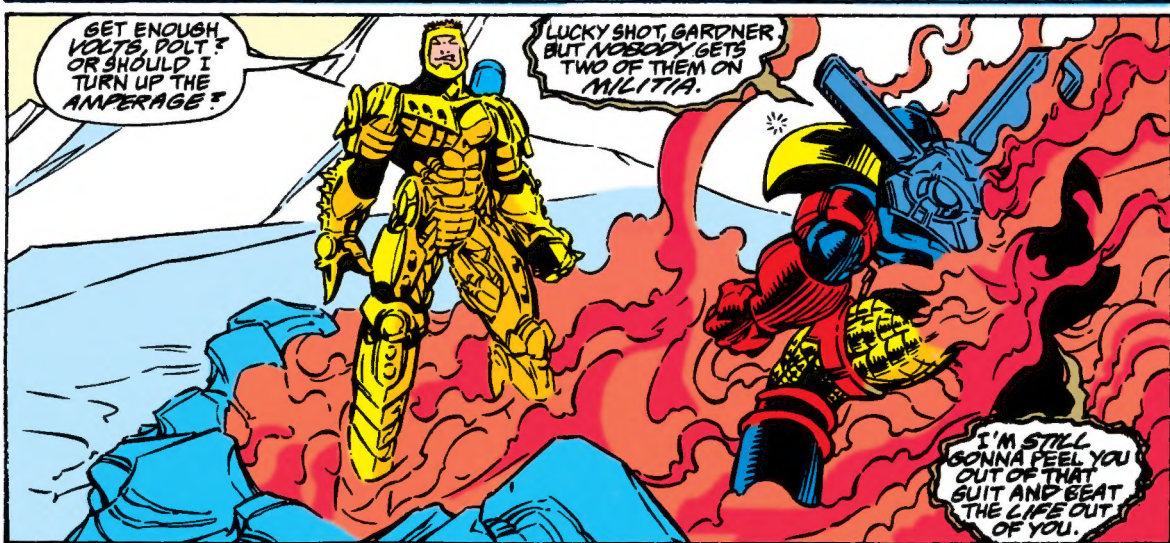
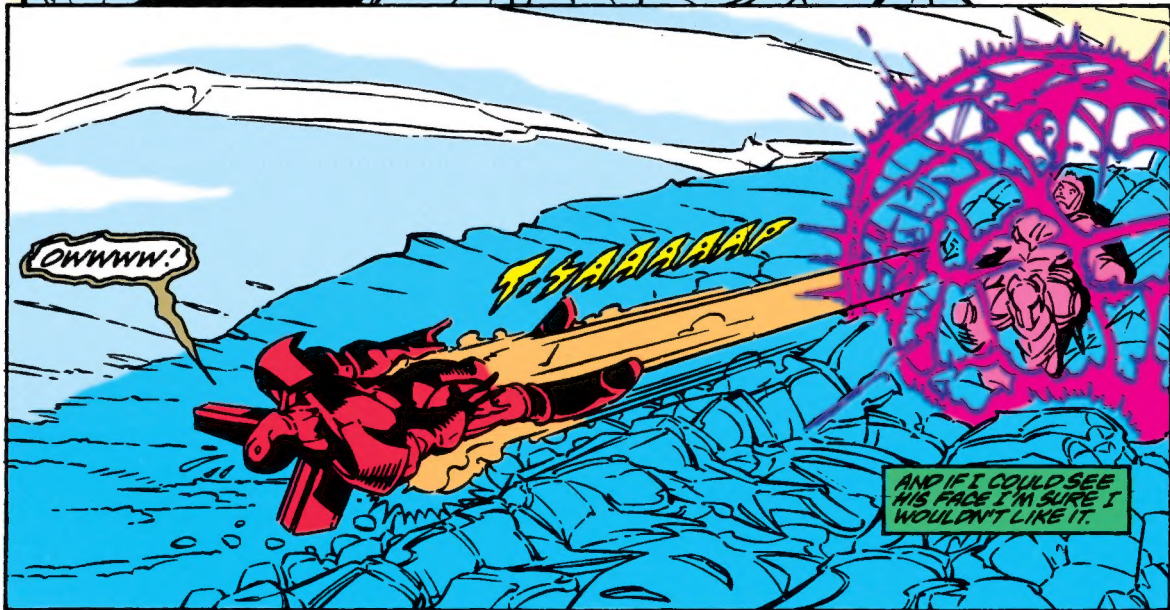
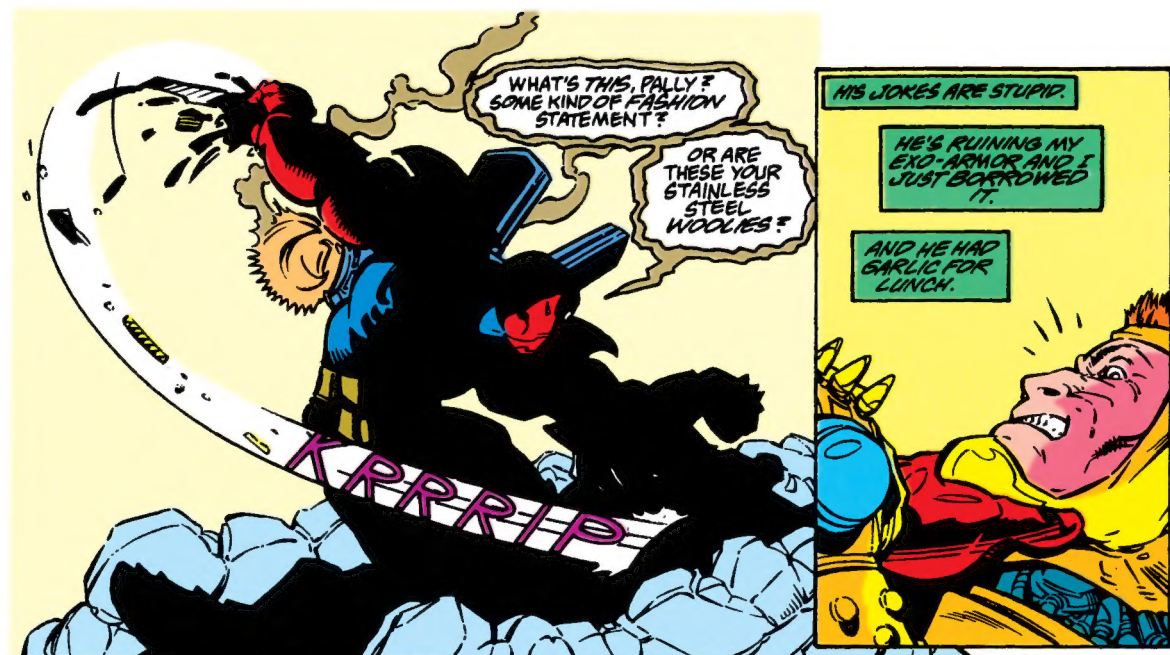
FIRST OF ALL, ME AND TORA WAS JUST ABOUT TO KISS AND MAKE UP.

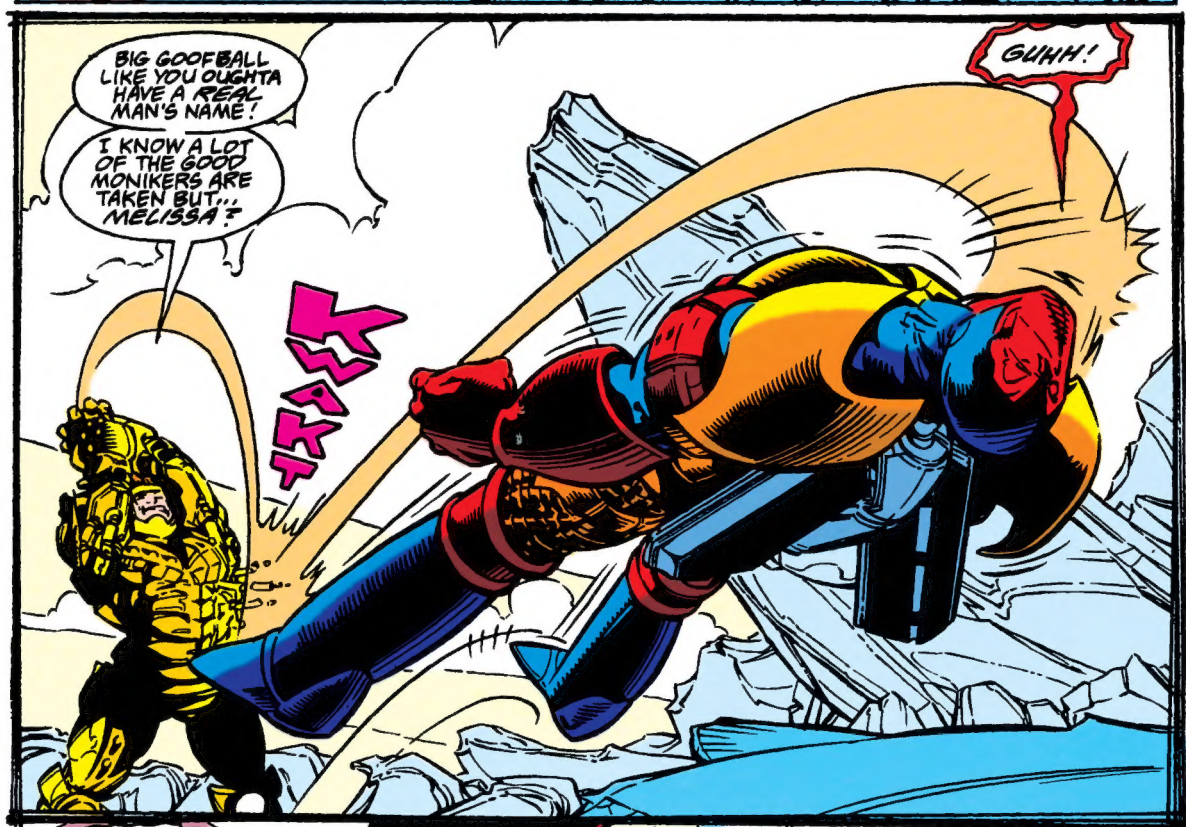
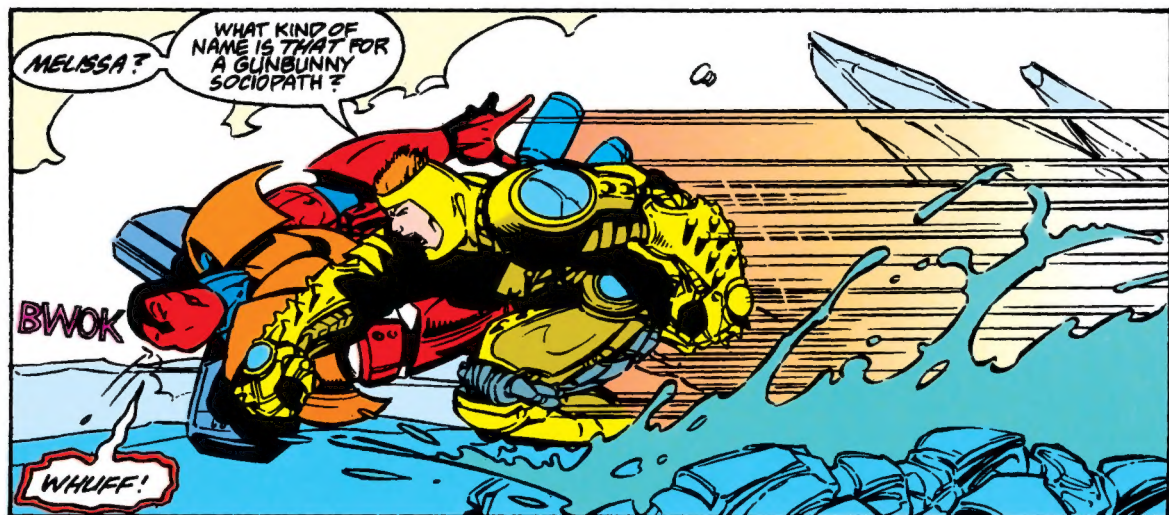
SECONDLY, MY RING IS ON THE FRITZ AGAIN SO I'M TEMPORARILY OUT OF THE LEAGUE OF EVEN THIS CANDY BUTT.

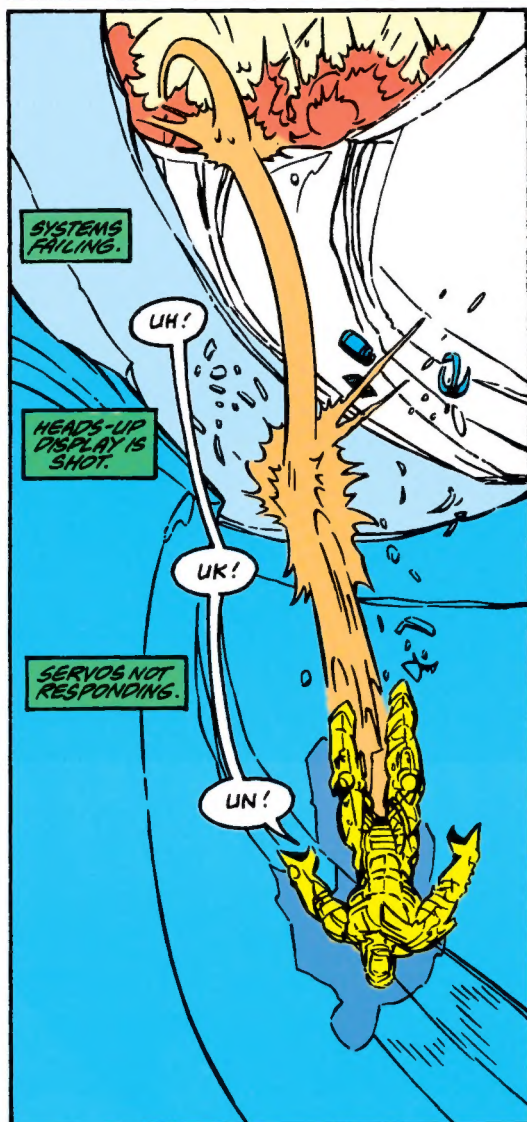
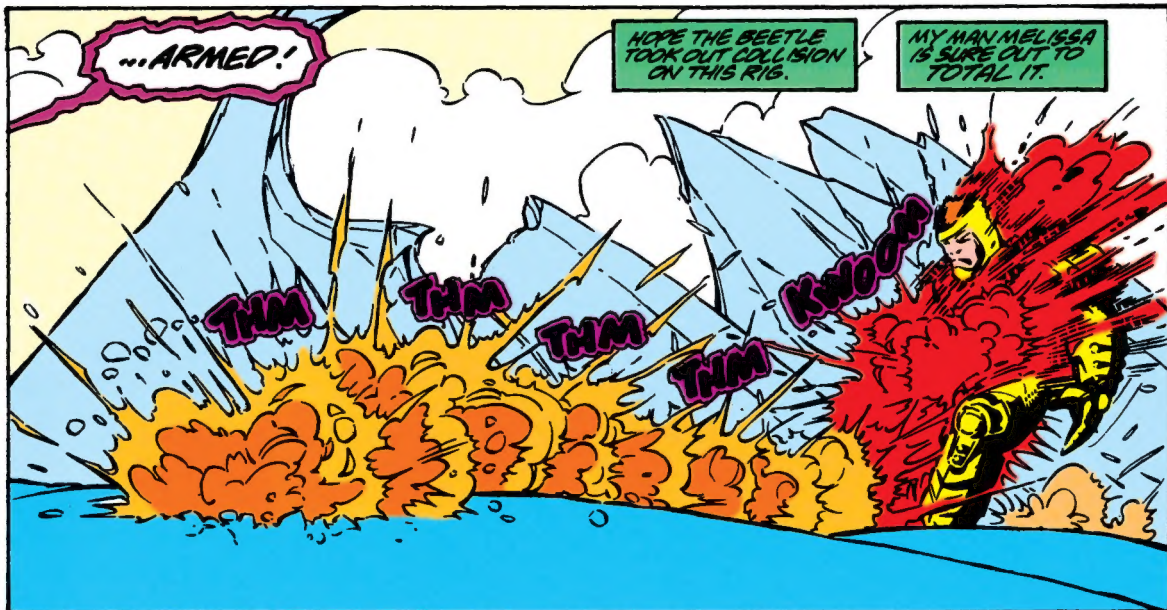
THIRDLY, I'M AT THE FRIGGIN' POLAR ICECAP WITH NO CAVALRY IN SIGHT.

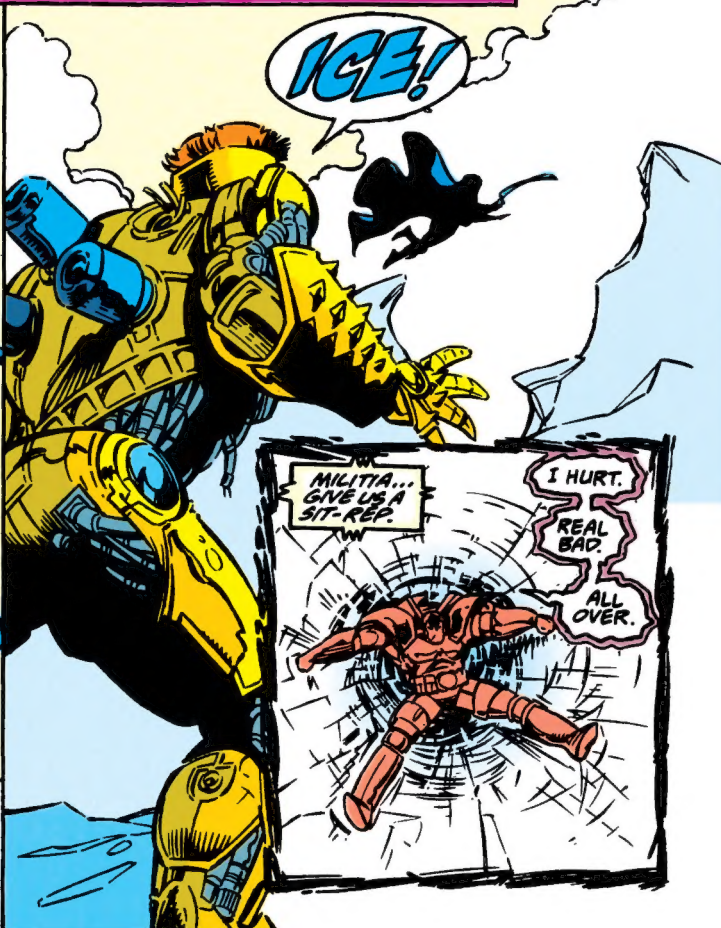
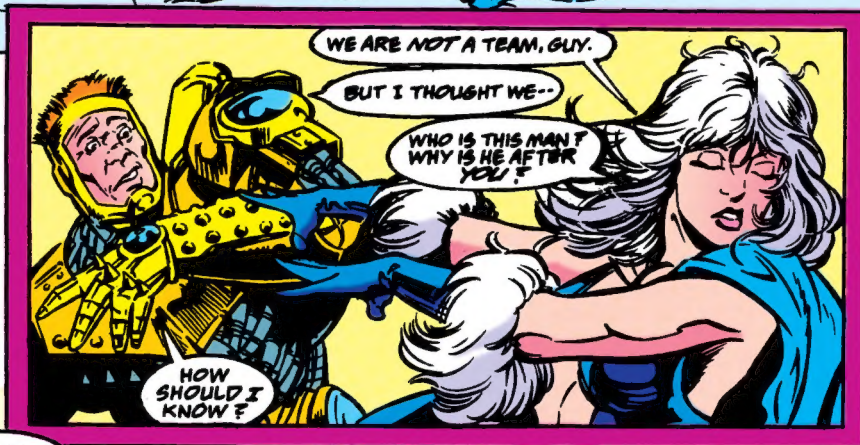
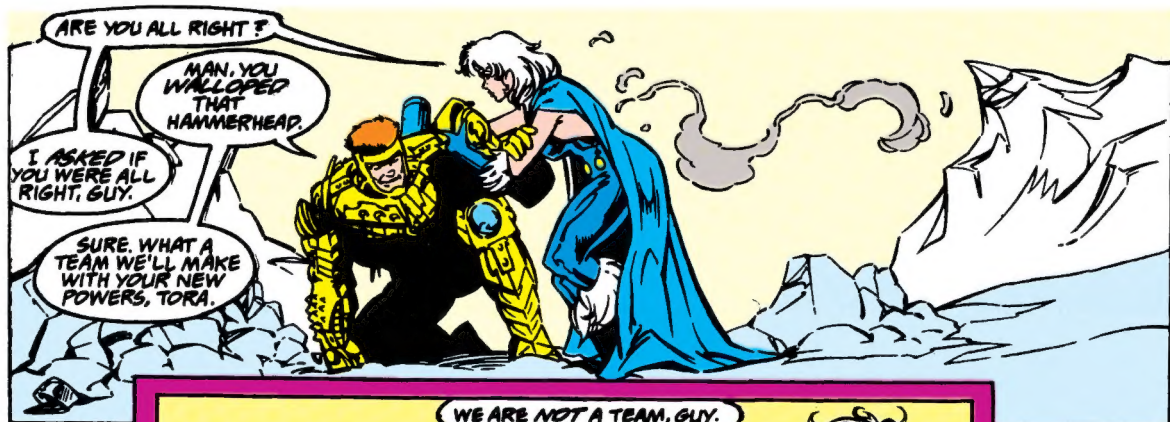
LINNNH!

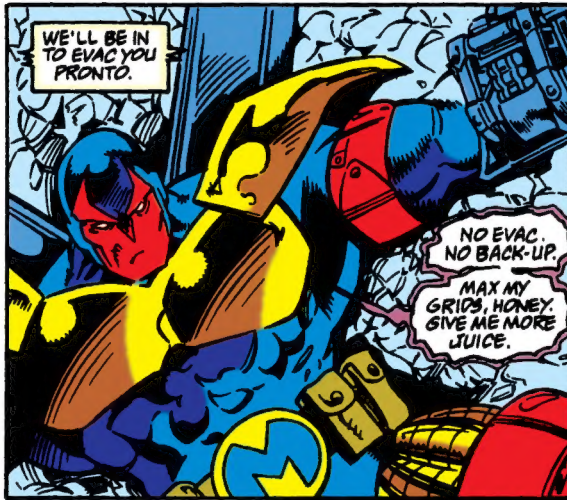
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NEGATIVE. YOUR WAR-ARMOR IS DAMAGED. YOU'VE SUSTAINED PHYSICAL INJURY.

I... WANT... GARDNER...

NOW... POWER ME UP!

MILITIA...

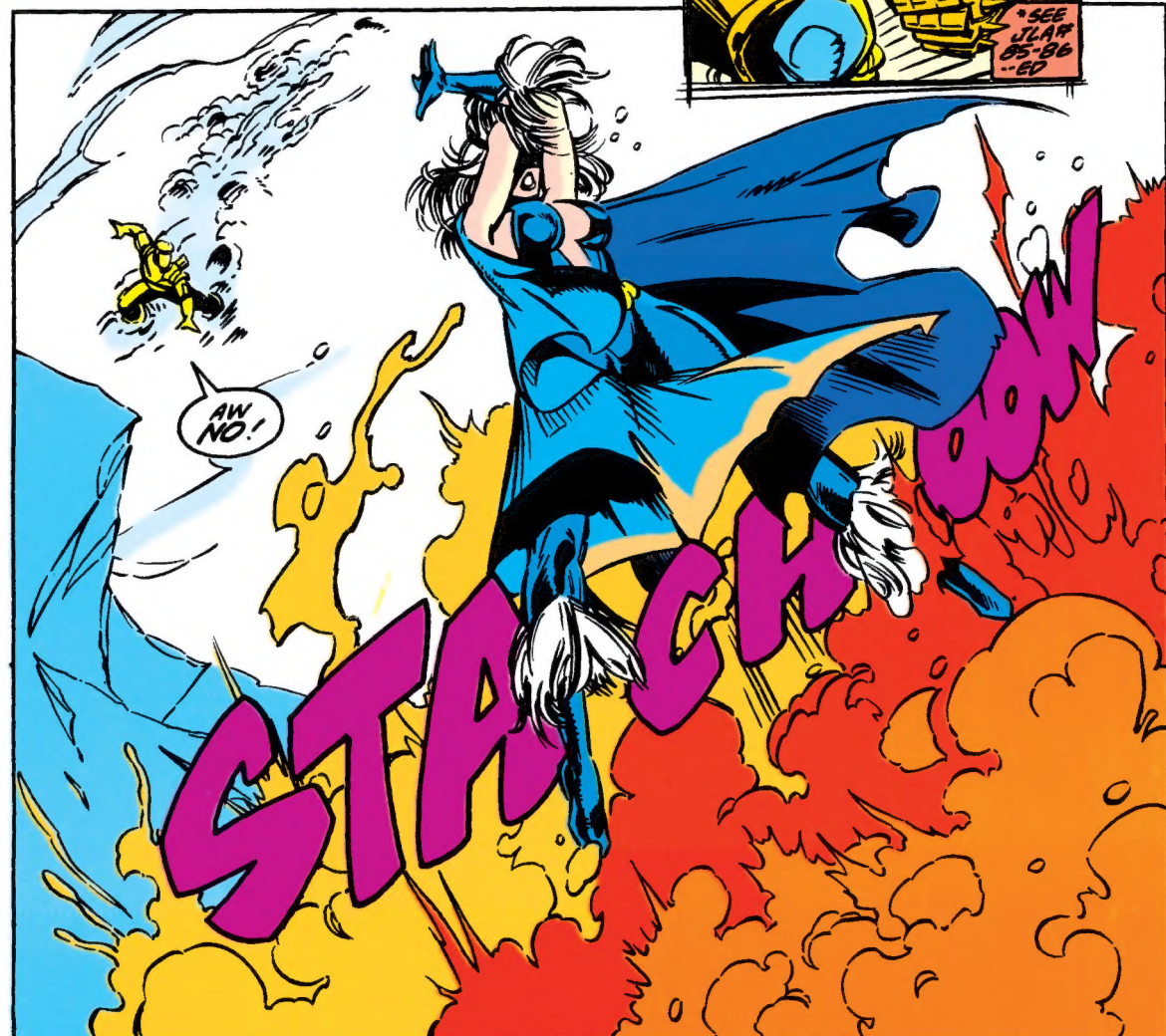
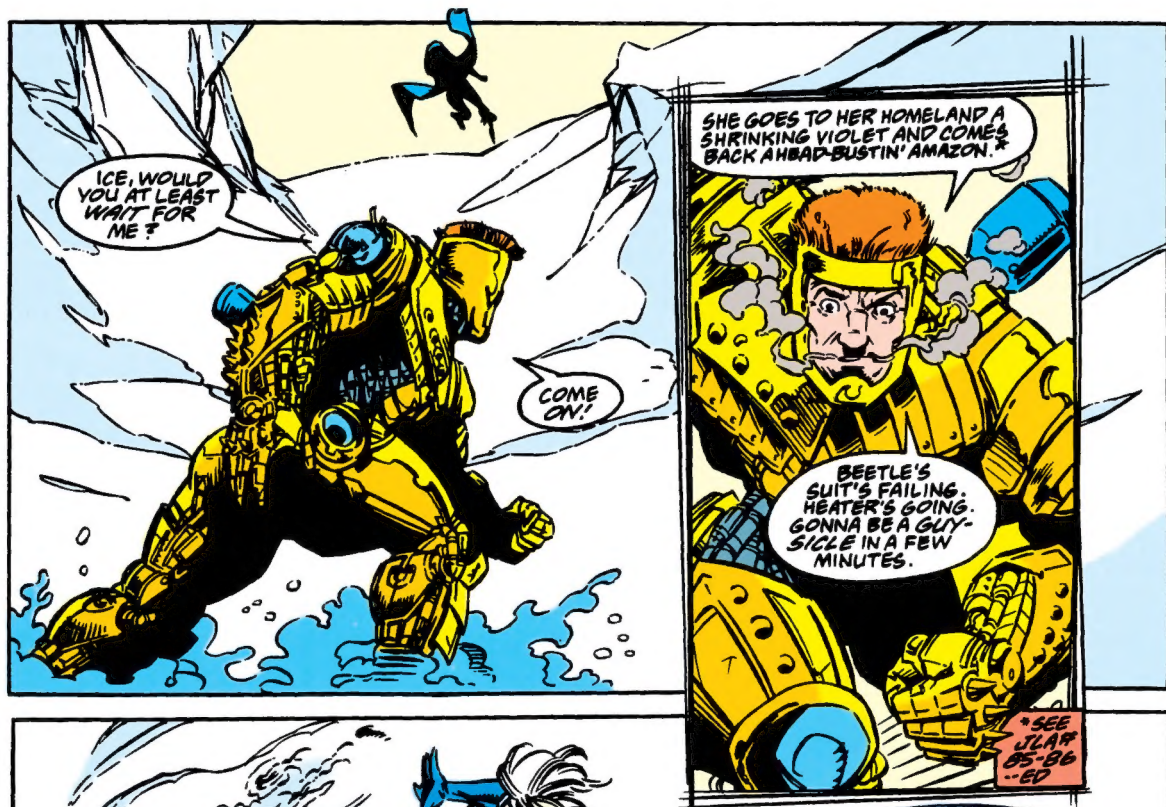
... I KNOW HOW MUCH THIS TARGET MEANS TO YOU. I UNDERSTAND THE PERSONAL STAKES...

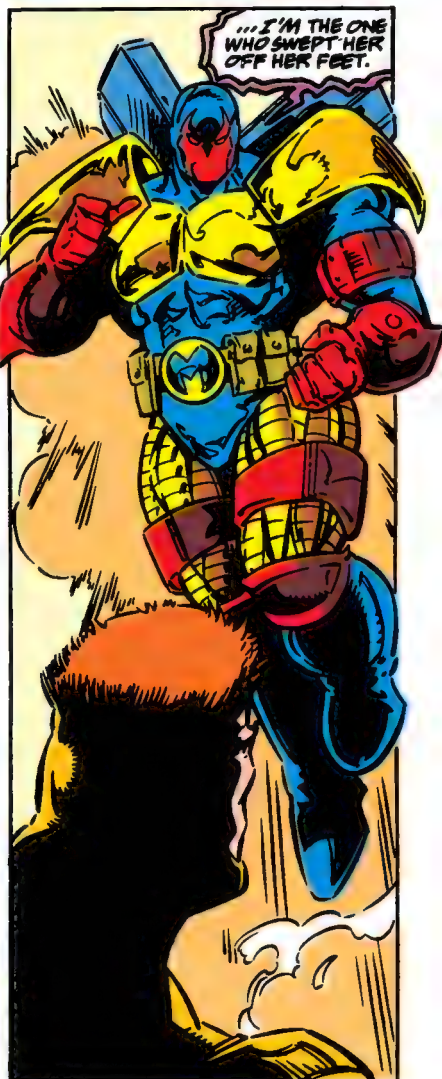
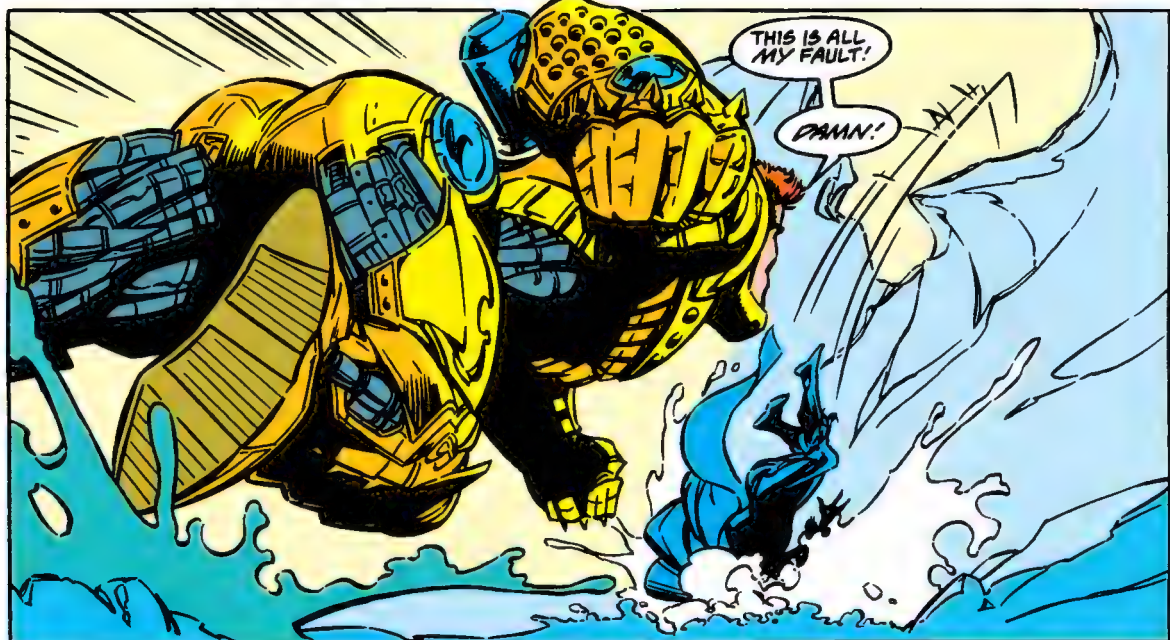
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING, HONEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME DEFENSELESS.

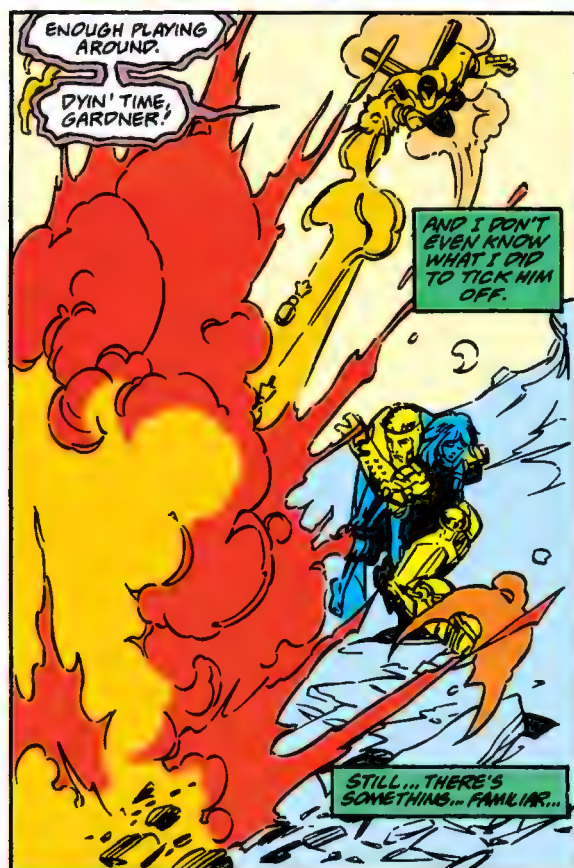
IF YOU DO THEN THIS LITTLE TOY I'M WEARING ENDS UP IN THE HANDS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.

YOU THINK THE QUORUM'S GONNA BE HAPPY ABOUT THAT ?

JUICE ME, HONEY.

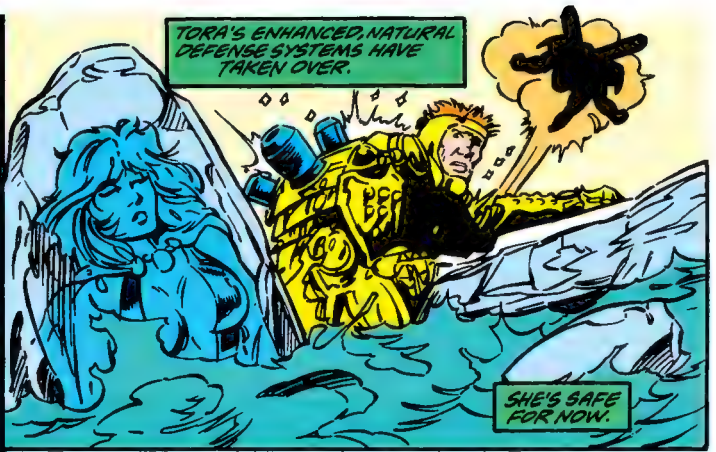








AND SHE'D PROBABLY SAY I NEED ONE.



TORA'S ENHANCED, NATURAL DEFENSE SYSTEMS HAVE TAKEN OVER.

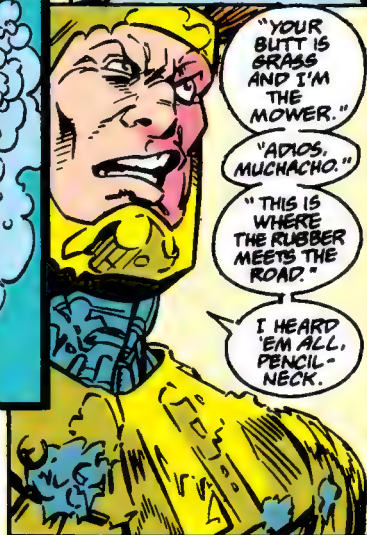
SHE'S SAFE FOR NOW.



OKAY, GARDNER...

YEAH. YEAH. YEAH.

LET ME FILL IN THE BLANKS, MALLEHEAD.



"YOUR BUTT IS GRASS AND I'M THE MOWER."

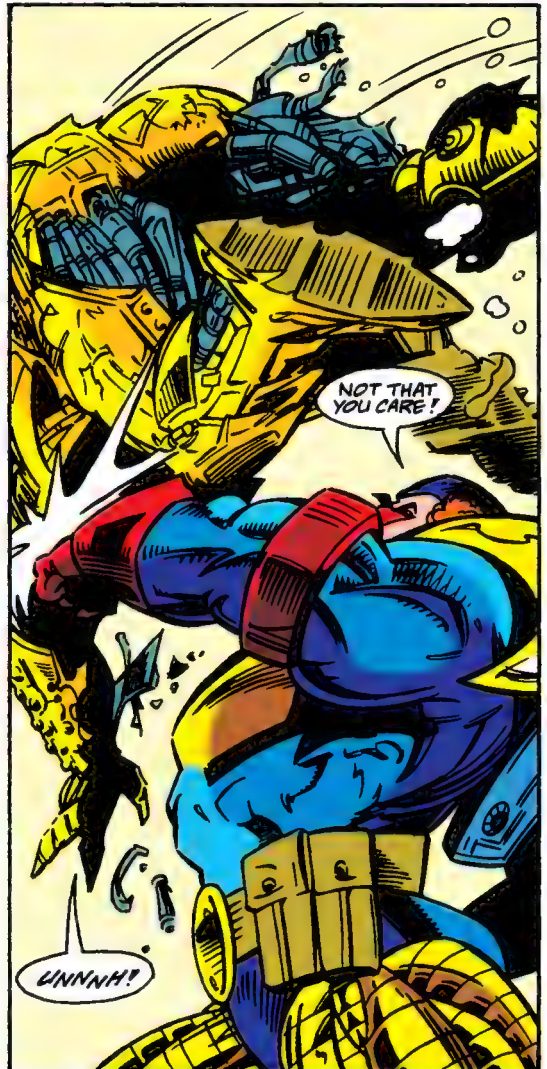
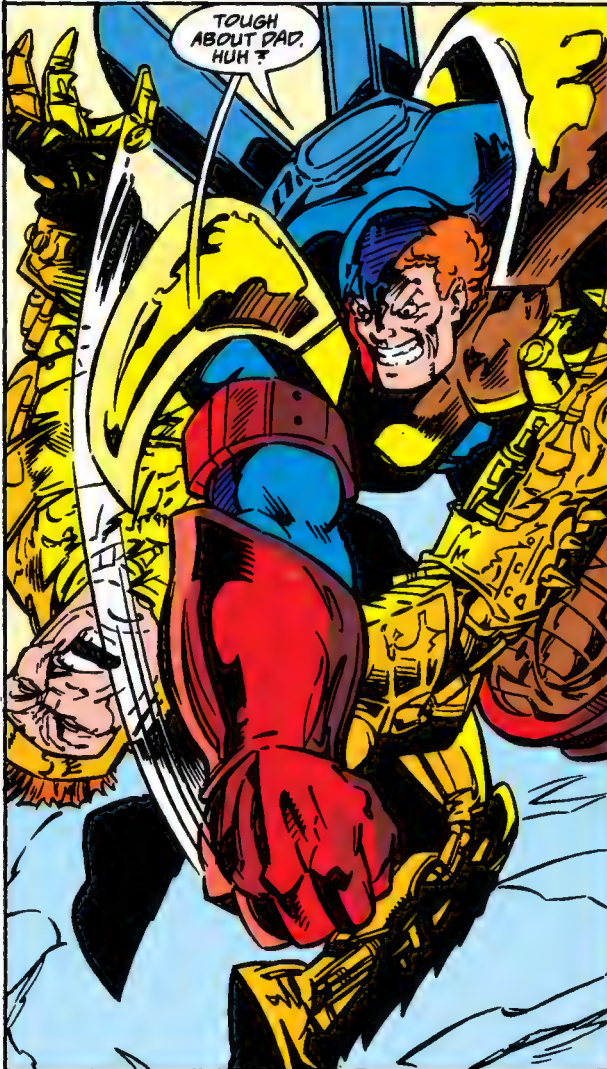
"ADIOS, MUCHACHO."

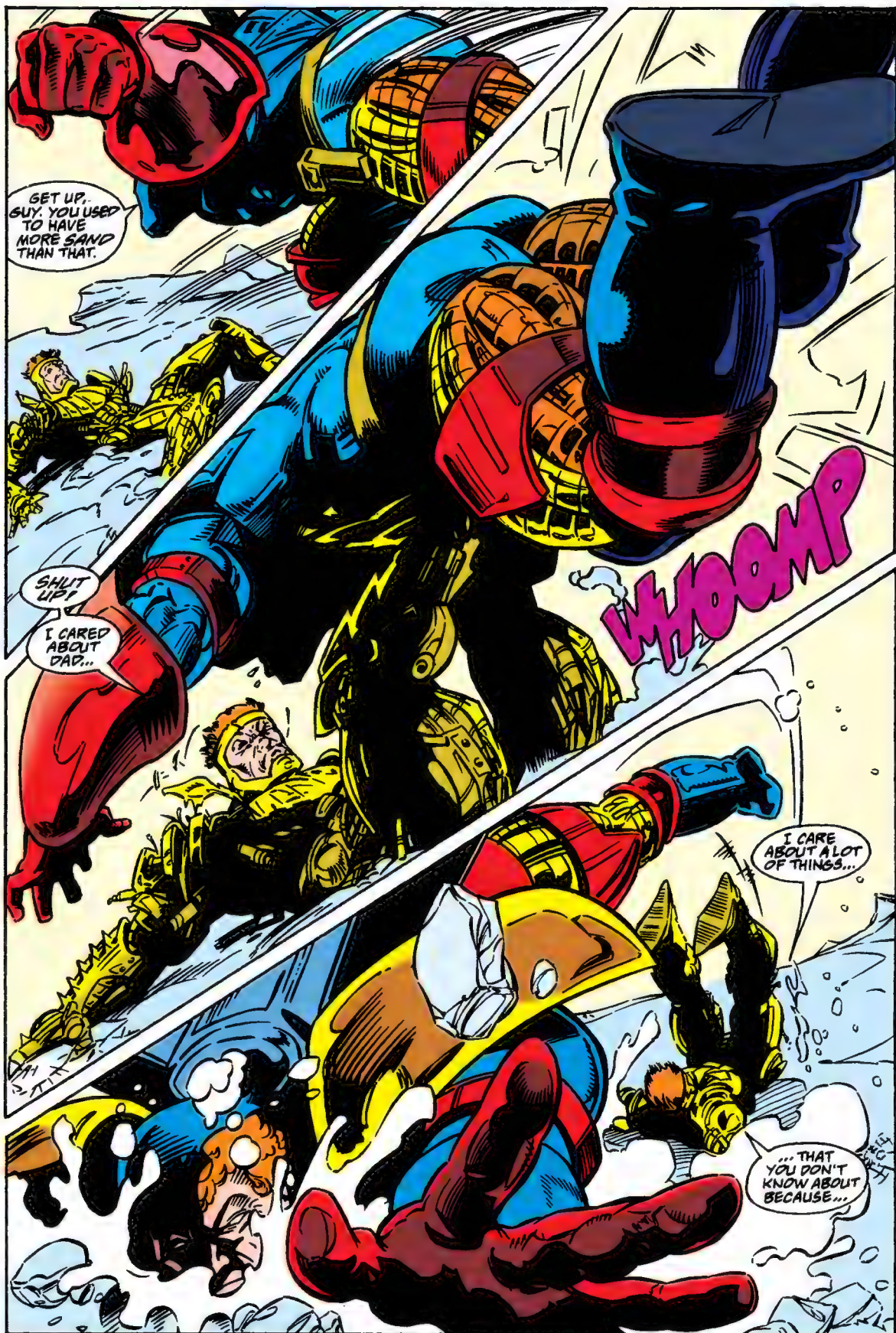
"THIS IS WHERE THE RUBBER MEETS THE ROAD."

I HEARD 'EM ALL, PENCIL-NECK.



HOW... ABOUT...





GET UP,
GUY. YOU USED
TO HAVE
MORE SAND
THAN THAT.

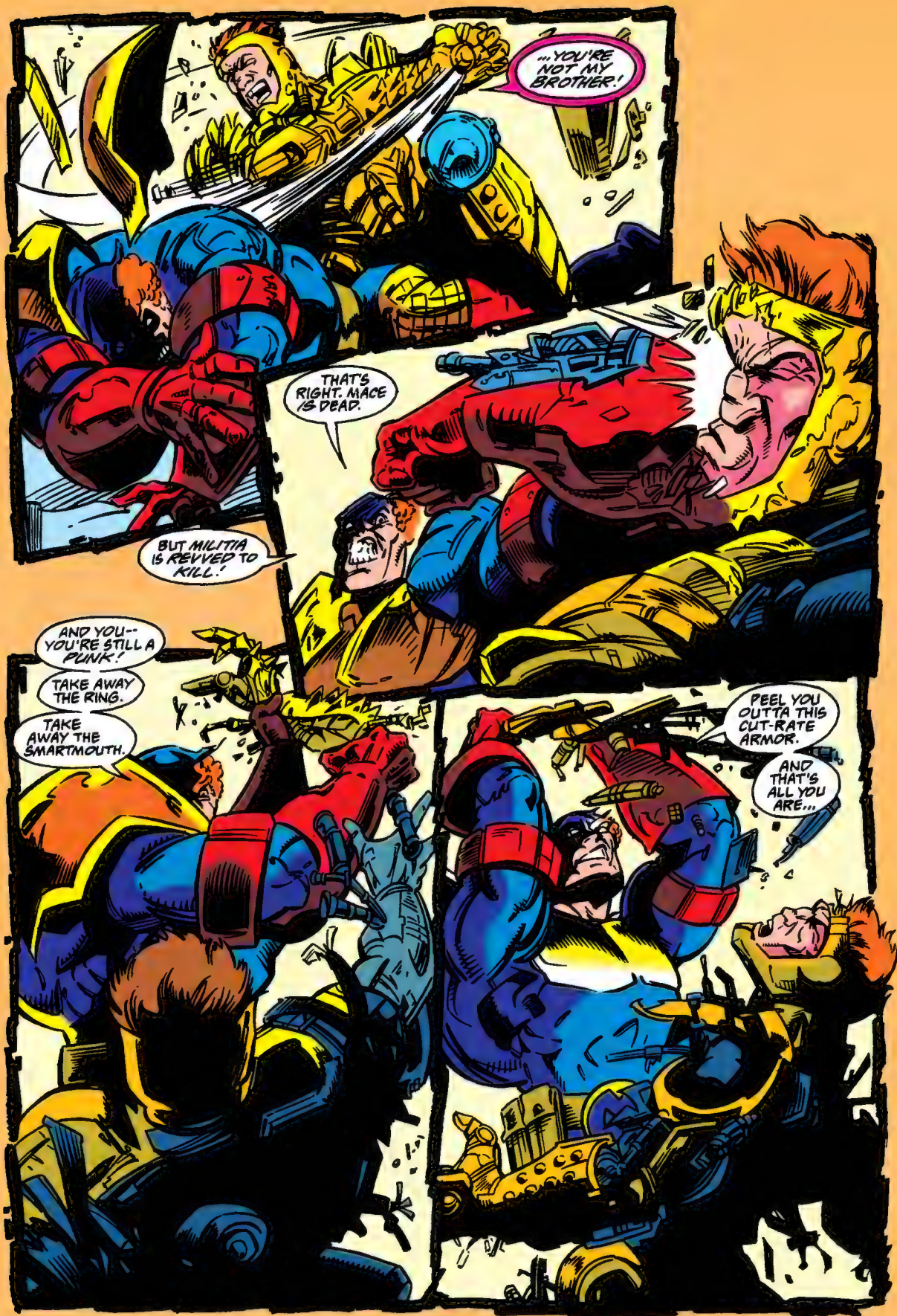
SHUT
UP!

I CARE
ABOUT
DAD...

WHOOOMP

I CARE
ABOUT A LOT
OF THINGS...

... THAT
YOU DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
BECAUSE...



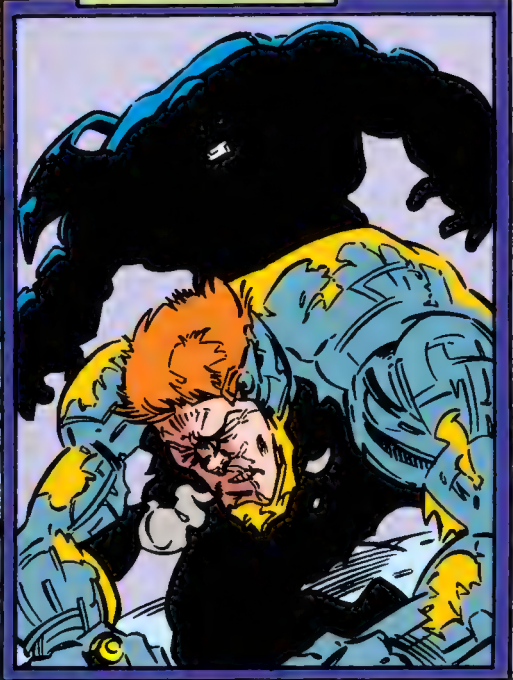
... A PUNK!

MAN, IT SURE FEELS LIKE MACE--

--- JUST LIKE THE TIME HE KICKED MY BUTT ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD. *

IT'S A TOSSE-UP...

WILL TINSELTOES BEAT ME TO A GREASY SPOT...



OR WILL I FREEZE TO DEATH FIRST...?

* GUY #13..ED



YJ8E9L
VHJ3L3
QJ17L717
1KJ2.

WHAT THE HELL...?



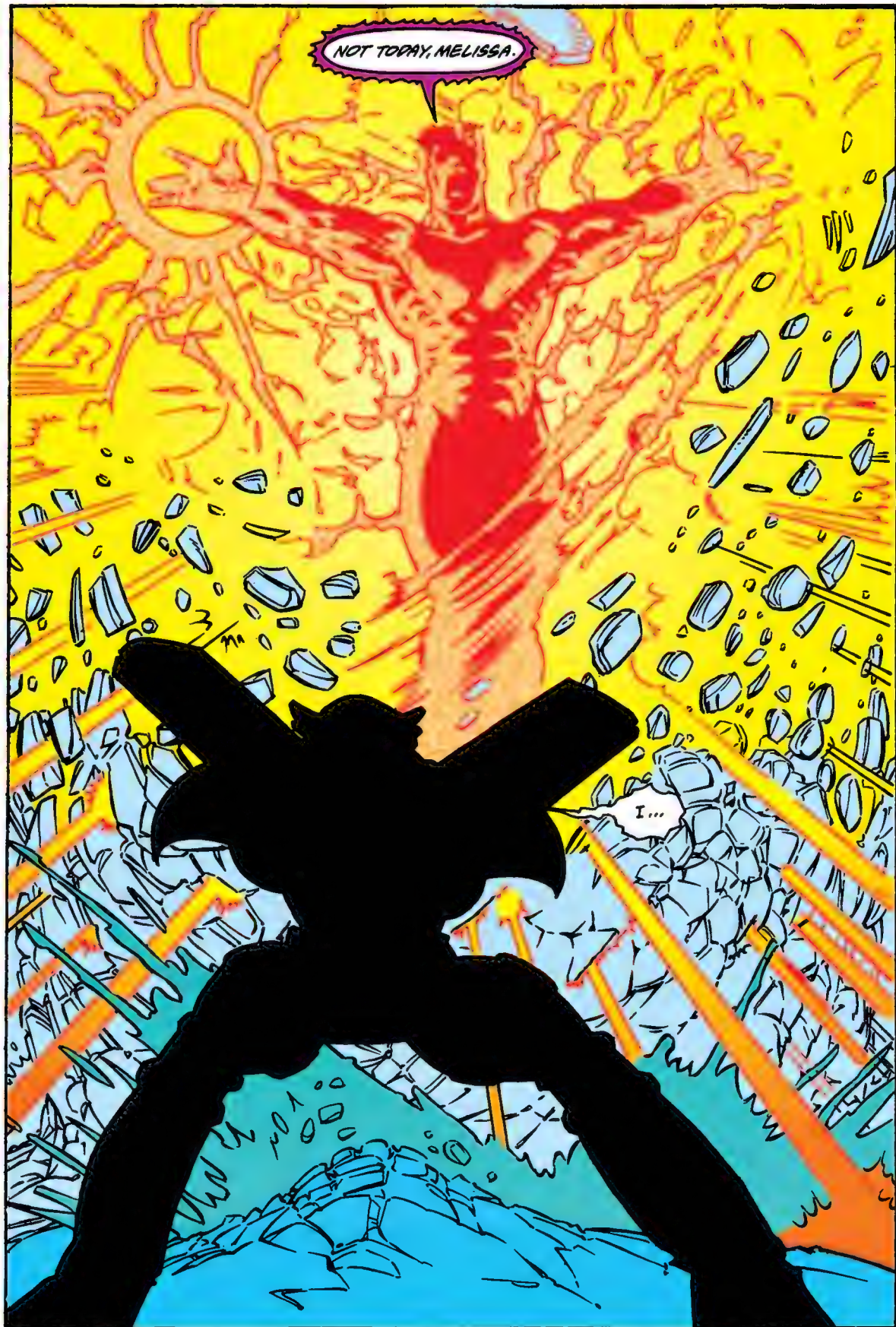
JEJWAV
VINVICI
FIMET
FJHT!

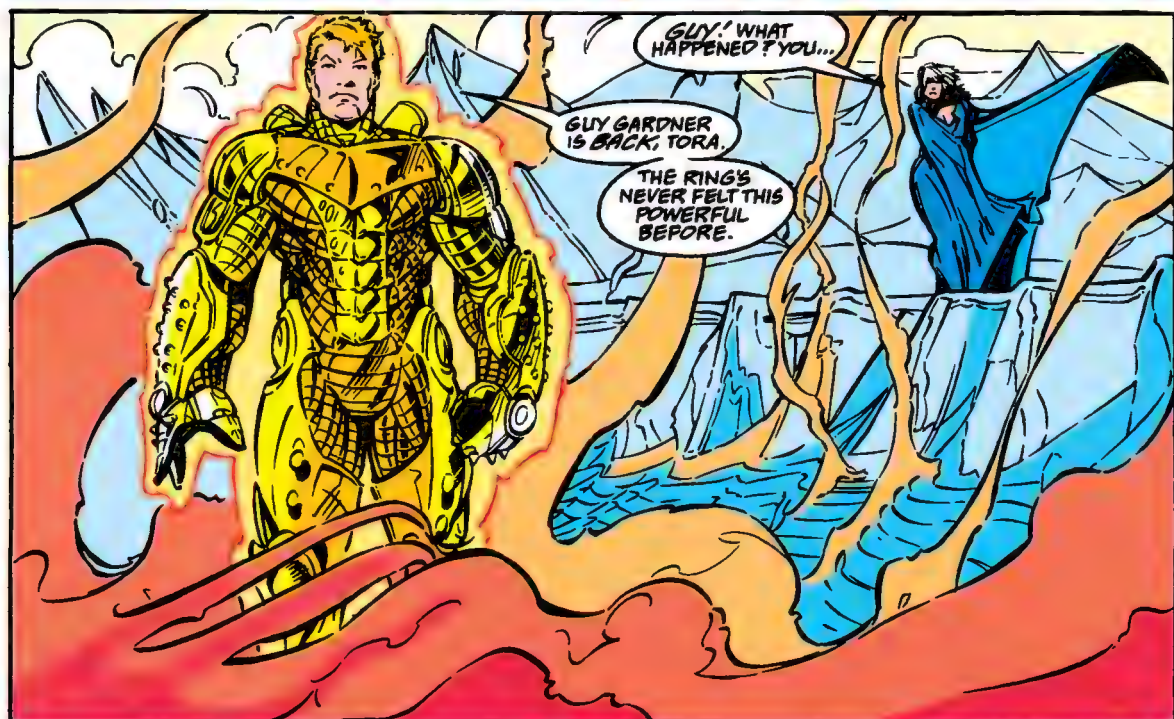
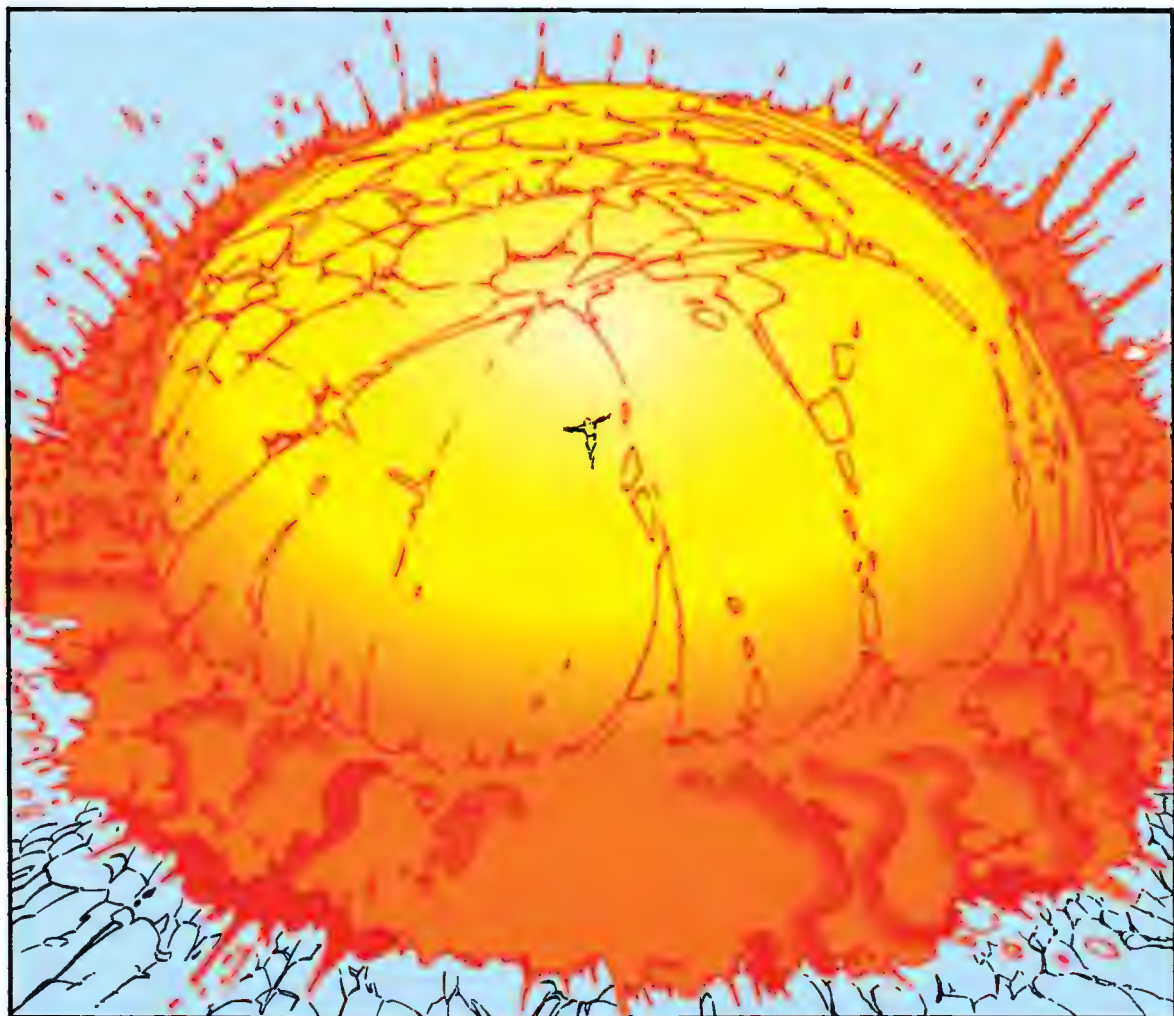
THE RING'S
BACK ON
LINE.

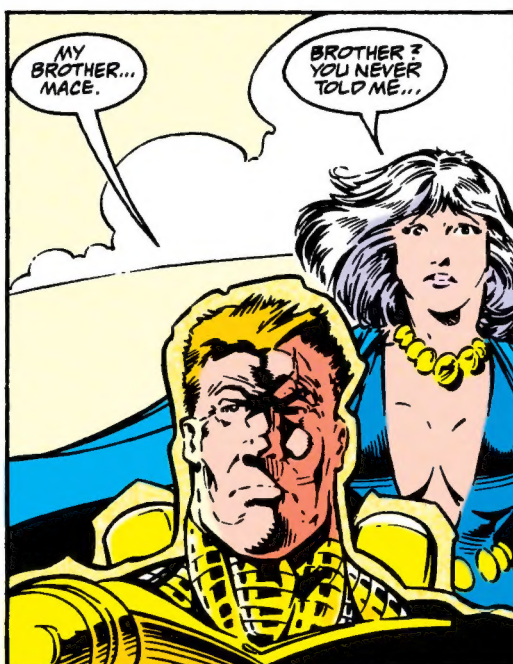
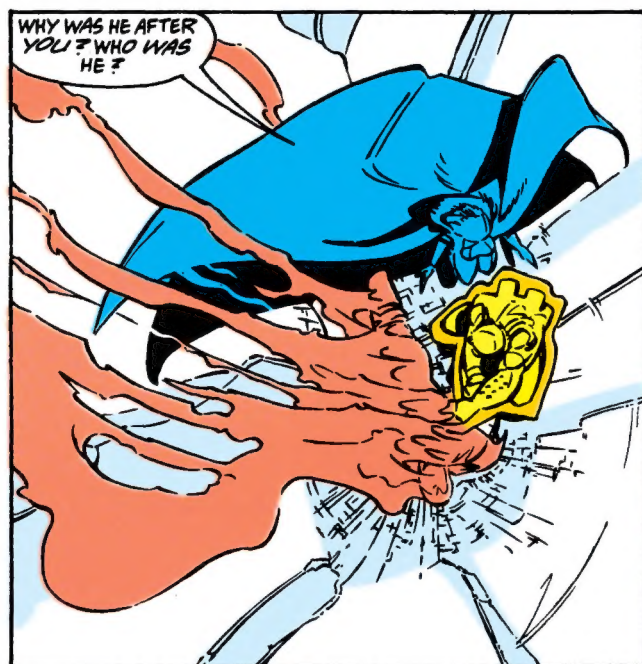
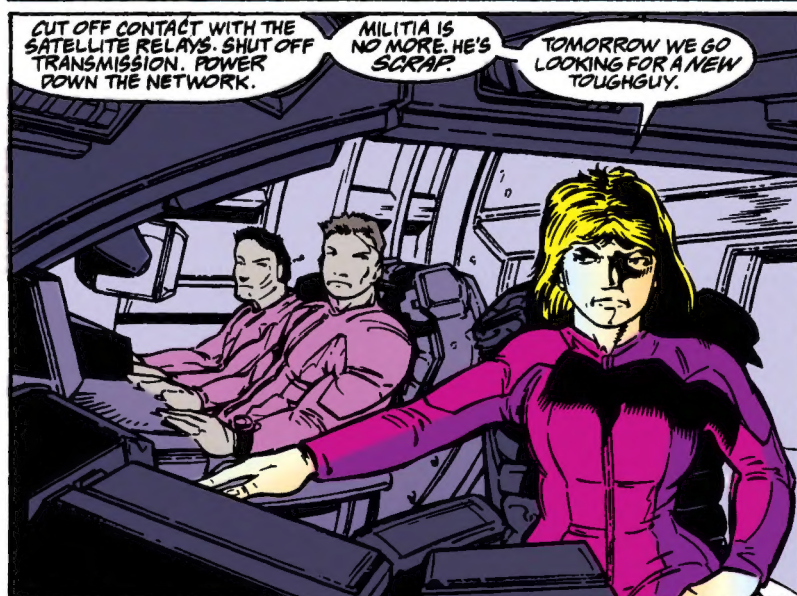
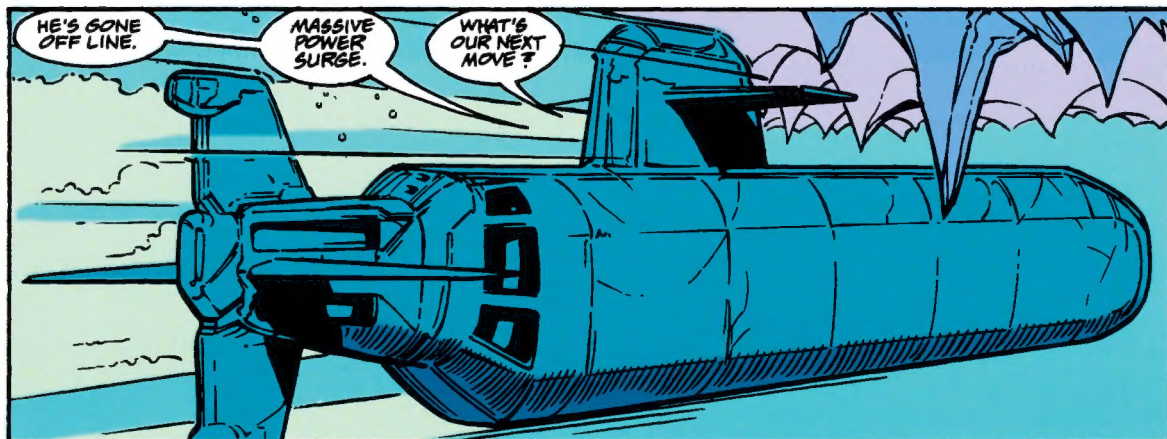
WHAT'S THIS
LOAD, GUY?

IT'S NOT GONNA
HELP. I'M STILL GONNA
BUST YOU UP, BRO.





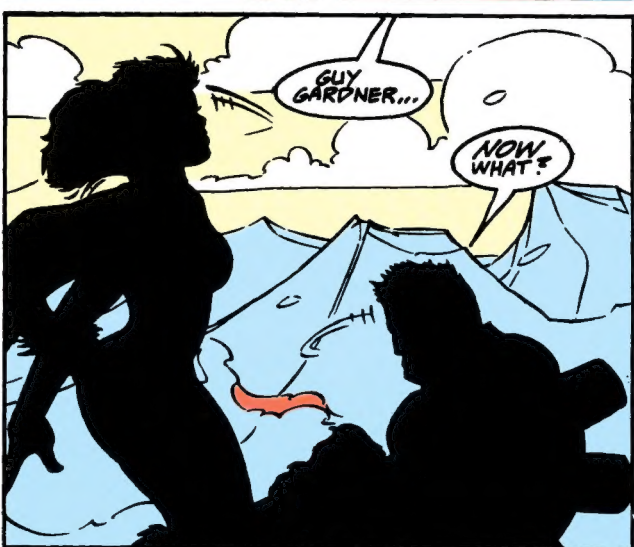
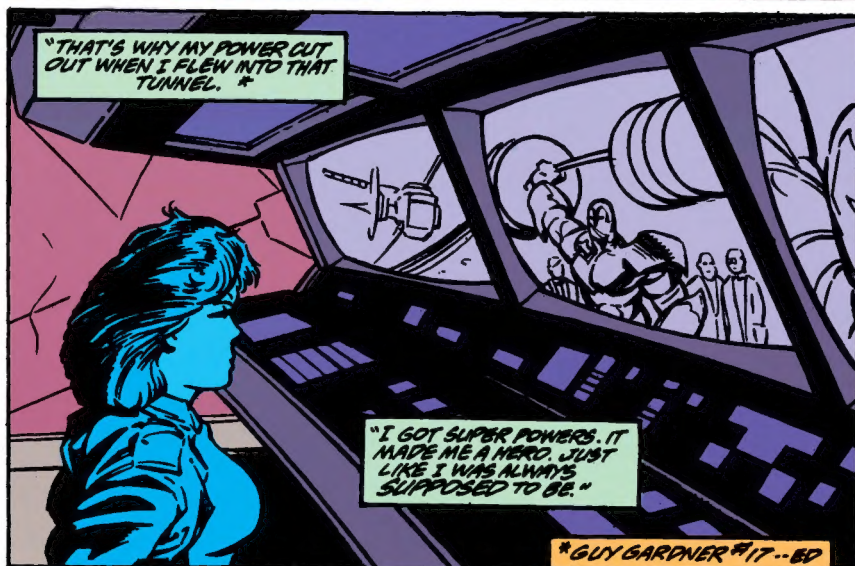


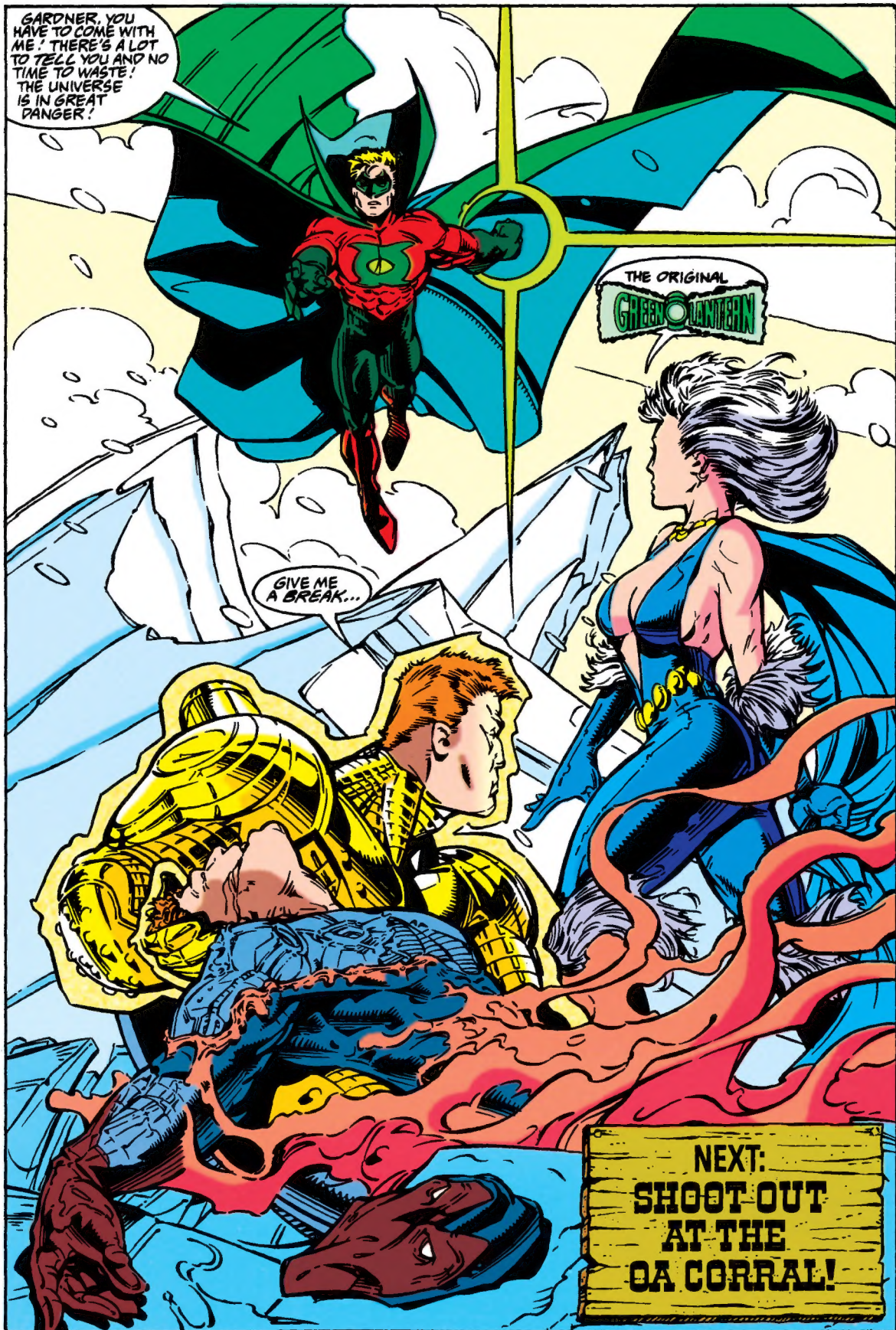




"THE GUORUM FIXED ALL THAT. I'M STILL PARALYZED BUT THE EID-ARMOR GIVES ME POWER TO MOVE."

"ENERGY IS TRANSFERRED TO ME FROM EARTH STATIONS BY RELAY SATELLITES."





GARDNER, YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME! THERE'S A LOT TO TELL YOU AND NO TIME TO WASTE! THE UNIVERSE IS IN GREAT DANGER!

THE ORIGINAL
GREEN LANTERN

GIVE ME A BREAK...

NEXT:
**SHOOT OUT
AT THE
OA CORRAL!**

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

